## and Kingdom of IRELAND.

And can our Destiny afflict us more?

To lose our Prince we thought too great a blow,
And must we lose his glorious Image too?

Ireland for more than thrice seven years has been Envy'd without for being so blest within;

While Plague, Fire, Famine, War abroad has reign'd.

This only was the fafe and happy land.

VVhich Happiness, Great Sir, to you we ow,

Next to the God above, and God below.

The Irish Harp, which long abus'd had lain;
Your skilful Hand first brought in tune again.
And when some others by our King were sent.
To play upon the noble Instrument,
Such was their Ignorance, or their Errors such,
They prov'd but foils to your melodious touch.
Into your hands then, which before it grac'd,
The noble Instrument again was plac'd:
On which, a long, soft tune again you play'd,
Vhen jarring Discord did all else invade.
And we rejoyc'd to think you wou'd play on—
But Heav'ns and our King's will must still be done:
We submit humbly to that Sovereign Pow'r,
Which can the bliss it takes away, restore;
More we can't have, nor do we wish for more.

Adieu then, much-lov'd Prince; -----(With mournful Hearts we make this Pray'r for you) Greatest and best of Un-Crown'd Heads, adieu.

And fince you must go hence--O're you shall fly, a steddy Gale of Pray'rs,
And under roul, an humble Sea of tears;
All the amends which for your mighty toil
Can be return'd by a poor Vidow-Isle:
Such now, alas! she is, and ne'r till now
That ORMOND's Noble House do's wholly from her go to Not leaving, to support her fainting mind,
An ARRAN, or an OSSORY behind.

May Heav'ns choice Blessings on them all attend; And bring them to a Calm and Glorious end. Glorious and Calm may all their Passage be; As was the Hour in which they put to Sea. And landed; wheresoe're her ORMOND goes; May England doat on him as Ireland does. To whose Great King, due Homage having done; His Councils Honour'd, and secur'd his Throne; Let Him Return His VICEROY here agen: May Heav'ns and England's Monarch say, Amen.

Dublin, Printed by Andrew Crook and Samuel Holfham; and are to be Sold at Samuel Helfham's at the Colledge-Arms in Caffle-street.

Hib. 0 685 1.